

## **Jump, Little Children "Bad Side"**

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Why, oh why are the moon and the tide  
Trying real hard to get on my bad side  
I made a moonlight wish with the stars and the fish  
Just to be happy, not to be selfish

Why, oh why is the sun in my eye  
Can you tell me sister moonshine?

You better take out the trash little man  
I tell the truth with the proof of a happy land  
You better go get it off your chest  
And tell me all those things that you confess

Me, oh my are you trying to make me cry  
Or do you just want me to say that you're right

Starlight, star bright, the first star I see tonight  
I wish that I may, I wish that I might  
Why, oh why are the moon and the tide  
Trying real hard to get on my bad side?

You better take out the trash little man  
I tell the truth with the proof of a happy land  
You better go get it off your chest  
And tell me all those things that you confess

I didn't do nothing, I didn't do nothing  
I didn't do nothing, I didn't do nothing at all  
I didn't do nothing, I didn't do nothing  
I didn't do nothing, I didn't do nothing at all

You better take out the trash little man  
I tell the truth with the proof of a happy land  
You better go get it off your chest  
And tell me all those things that you confess

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